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Hell upside down

'Oklahoma' shipmates relive Pearl Harbor

By JAMES HORMAN

Bill Schauf kept repeating to himself. 'I could hardly believe it. You know, I could hardly believe it."

For the first time in more than 23 years Schauf, of 231 Park Ave., Albany, saw his longume Navy buddy. Frank Scott of Sloux City, Jowa.

It was more than 33 years ago that Schaul and Scott spent 25 hours trapped in the overturned hall of the ESS Oklahoma beneath the waters of Pearl Harbor.

The reution took place Wednesday at the Albany bus terminal when Scott, who had been visiting his further in Pelaware, "issuing by an route back to the Midwest.

"I was East, for the first time in years, to help my mother velebrate ber birthday and decided that by golly, it's been too long since I've seen ald Bill."

"And you know." Scott continued.
"I think he knew my voice practically as soon as I said helio."

Scott and Schauf had only a few hours to remunsce before the native lower set out to find another buddy in Detroit

Sacts, 58, and Schauf, 68, cotered the Nevy in the spring of 1848 and met during training at Great Lokes. Ill

Both were assigned to the USS Oklahoma, a battleship nearly destroyed in the bombing of Pearl Harhor Dec 7, 1941.

The Japanese hit the Navy's big Hawaiian base at 7.55 a.m. and: as most other veterans of the raid, each remembers where he was and what he was thinking.

Scott said he was loafing in the job that morning instead of swadding decks, as he had been ordered, he was below deck "playing acey-deucy" with a few of his friends

"I looked out the large porthole and I could see the big red sun on the Jap planes. Then I saw the bumbs starting to Iall Before I spotted them, though, when I heard the general alarm I just asked myself, "What in the heck are they of the U.S. Navy) doing now?" But when I saw the bombs... "On no."

Schaul said he had his dress whites on and was preparing to use his liberty time for church and island touring. "Guess I didn't make it,



Frank Scott, left, and Bill Schauf, old Navy buddies, inspect pictures of the battleahip USS Oklahoma, which captized at Pauri Harbor and in which both were trapped for 27 hours after the attack, (Staff photo by Fred McKinney)

though," he laughed.

"When I heard the general alarm I ran back to my battle station in the handling room."

Scott and Schauf were "puwder passers" in an ammunitian room during the ship's futile attempt to fight off the Japanese tempedoes, bombs and machine gun fire

Not long after the attack had begun, while the two were of their stations, the ship overturned Schauf, Scott and nine others hurred to the shelter of the "lucky bag," the lost and found room, and locked themselves in as protection against the spilling oil and incoming sea water.

The 11 were trapped inside the blackered, sitent metal chamber for 27 hours before rescuers could pentrate their cage with an air chosel Scott said the workers could not use a blowforch for fear of igniting the oil.

"We could hear the Battleship! Arteene- which was took up right behind us—explode and we could hear the water burn. Sounded just like burning Christmas trees," he said.

More than 2.100 men died in the raid and 415 were from the Oklahoma.

The two were given one day's rest before they were assigned to the hight cruiser Honolulu, which was also domaged by the Japanese.

Scott is working for the Armour Meat Co. at its packing house in Sloux City after apending more than 20 years as an aircraft painter for the Air Force.

Schauf is disabled by arthritis and doesn't work.

"We sent Christmas cards every year meld a few pears aga when we just lost contact. Boy, it was great seeing him, and this time I won't lose his address," Schaul said.

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